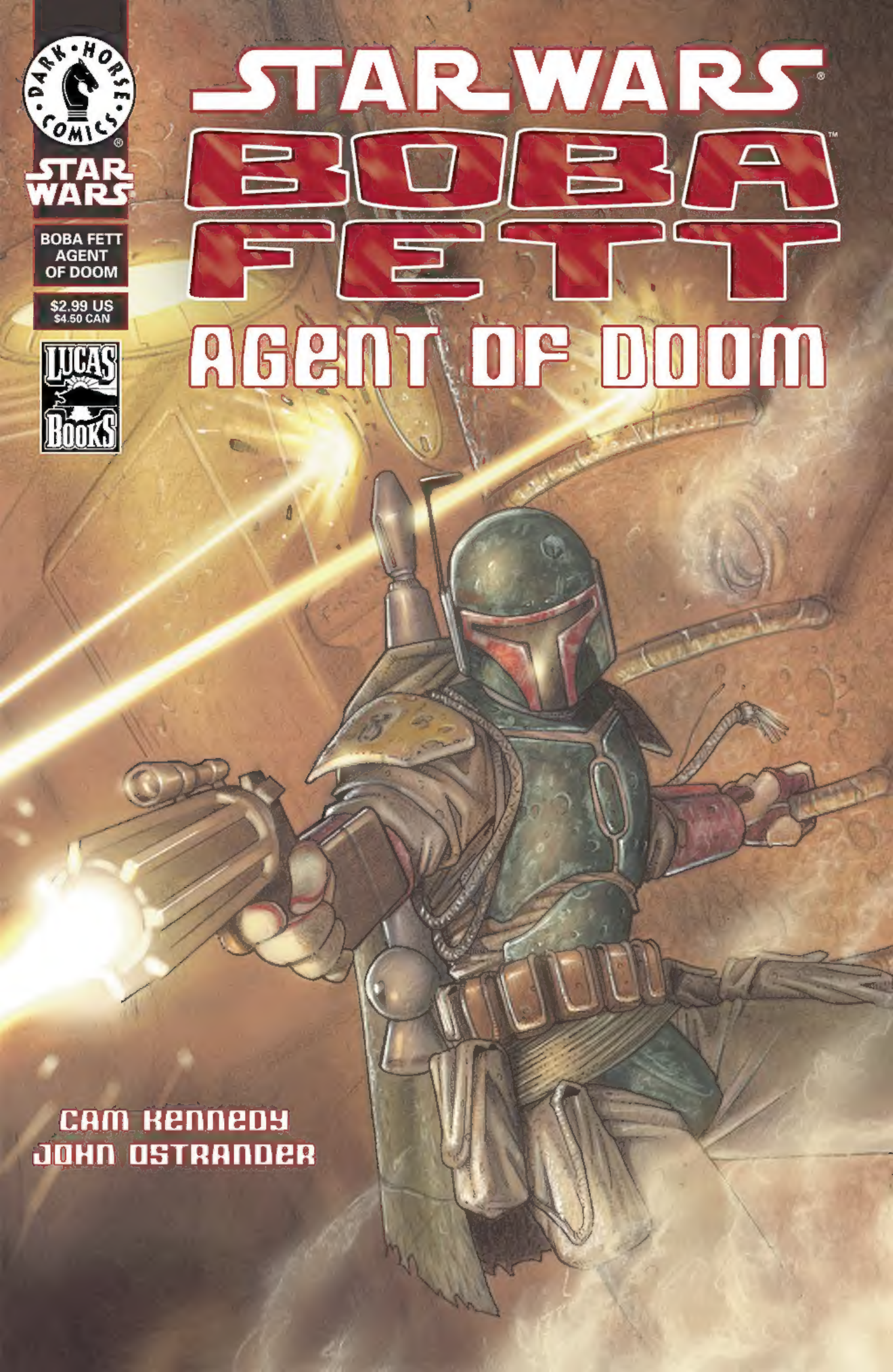
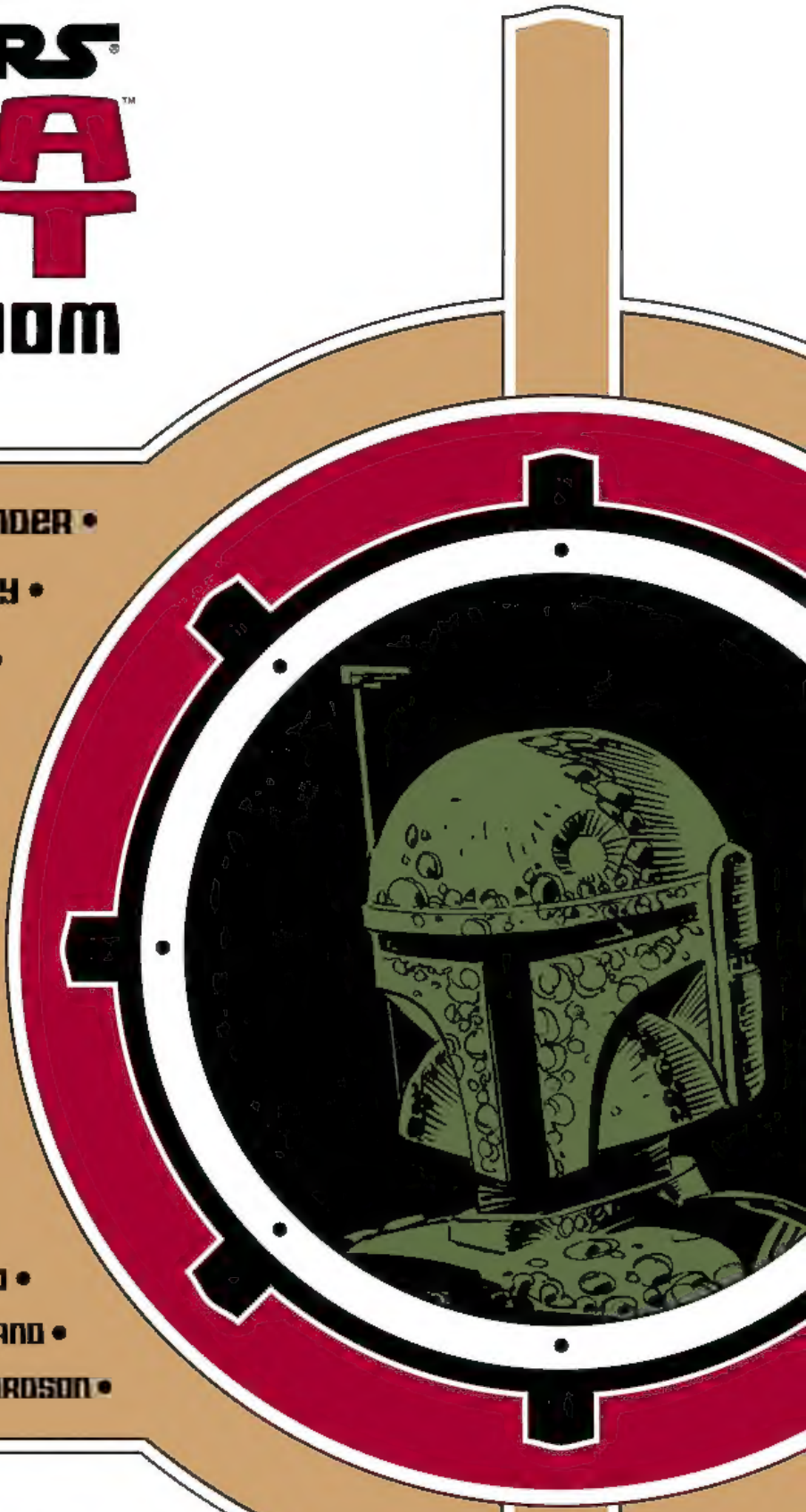

DARK HORSE COMICS
STAR WARS
BOBA FETT AGENT OF DOOM
$2.99 US
$4.50 CAN
LUCAS BOOKS
STAR WARS
BOBA FETT
AGENT OF DOOM
CAM KENNEDY
JOHN OSTRANDER

STAR WARS BOBA FETT AGENT OF DOOM



SCRIPT JOHN OSTRANDER •

ART CAM KENNEDY •

LETTERS STEVE DUTRO •

COLORS CHRIS BLYTHE •

COVER FRANCISCO RUIZ VELASCO •

PINUPS RONNIE DEL CARMEN • FRANCISCO HERERRA

PINUP COLORS JASON HUAM •

DESIGNER DARCY HOCHETT •

ASSISTANT EDITOR MICHAEL CARRIGLITTO •

EDITOR DAVE LAND •

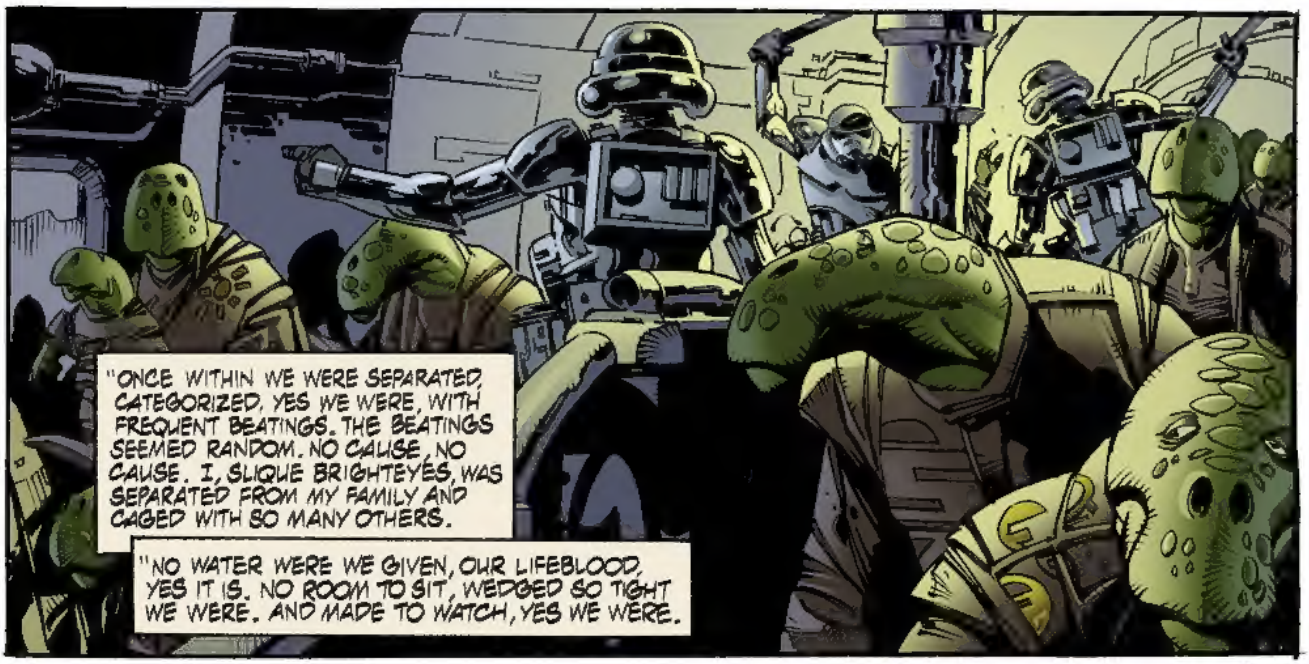
PUBLISHER MIKE RICHARDSON •

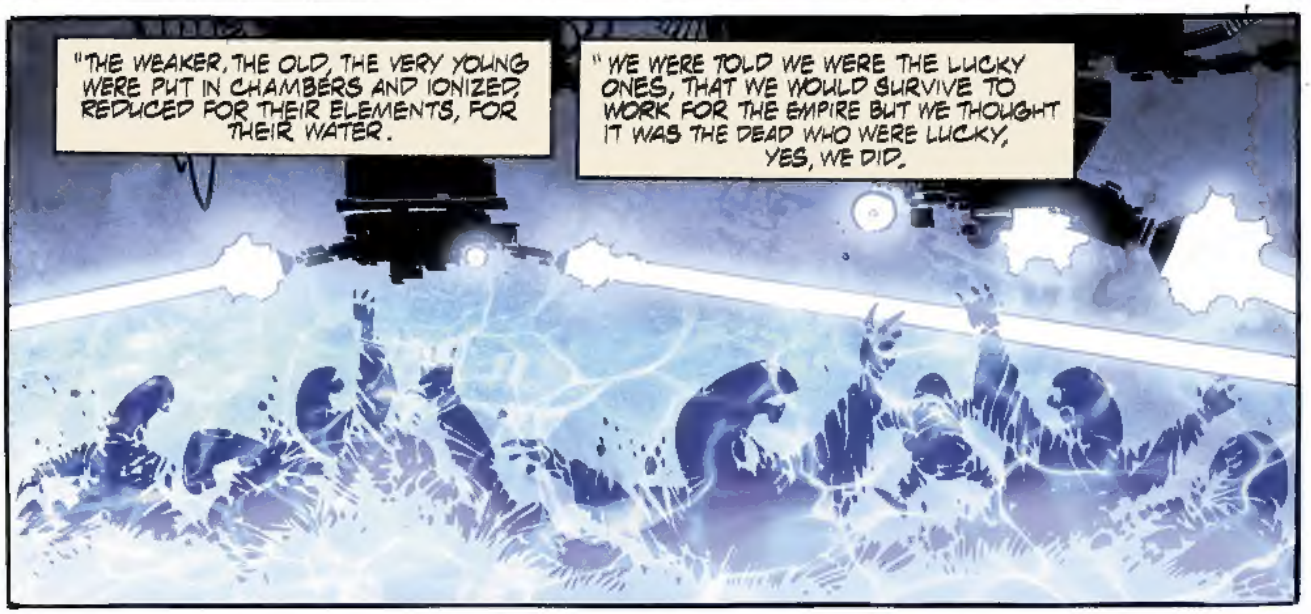
SPECIAL THANKS TO LUCY AUTREY WILSON AND ALLAN KAUSCH AT LUCAS LICENSING

WWW.DARKHORSE.COM
ADVERTISING SALES: (503) 652-8815 X370
COMIC SHOP LOCATOR SERVICE: (888) 266-4226

Star Wars: Boba Fett — Agent of Doom, November 2000. Published by Dark Horse Comics, Inc., 10956 SE Main Street, Milwaukie, OR 97222. Star Wars ©2000 Lucasfilm Ltd. & ™. All rights reserved. Used under authorization. Text and illustrations for Star Wars are ©2000 Lucasfilm Ltd. Dark Horse Comics® and the Dark Horse logo are trademarks of Dark Horse Comics, Inc., registered in various categories and countries. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted, in any form or by any means, without the express written permission of Dark Horse Comics, Inc. Names, characters, places, and incidents featured in this publication either are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events, institutions, or locales, without satiric intent, is coincidental. PRINTED IN CANADA

"AND THEN THE EMPIRE CAME TO GULMA AND TOOK IT, YES THEY DID, FOR HOW COULD THE GULMARID OPPOSE THEM?
"AND THEN A GREAT SHIP LANDED ON GULMA AND SOLDIERS SAY IT IS THE AZGOGHK AND THE GULMARID ARE TO ENTER IT FOR THE GULMARID ARE TO BE TAKEN FROM THEIR PLANET FOR OUR OWN SAFETY, OUR OWN GOOD, IT WAS SAID, YES IT WAS.
"AND WE ASKED, 'WHERE DO YOU TAKE US?' AND WE WERE BEATEN AND TOLD NOT TO ASK AND SO WE DID NOT. WE GOT ON THE SHIP AND WE WERE TAKEN AWAY, YES WE WERE, BUT NOT TO SAFETY, NO, NOR FOR OUR OWN GOOD.'


"ONCE WITHIN WE WERE SEPARATED, CATEGORIZED, YES WE WERE, WITH FREQUENT BEATINGS. THE BEATINGS SEEMED RANDOM. NO CAUSE, NO CAUSE. I, SLIQUE BRIGHTEYES, WAS SEPARATED FROM MY FAMILY AND CAGED WITH SO MANY OTHERS.
"NO WATER WERE WE GIVEN, OUR LIFEBLOOD, YES IT IS. NO ROOM TO SIT, WEDGED SO TIGHT WE WERE. AND MADE TO WATCH, YES WE WERE.


"THE WEAKER, THE OLD, THE VERY YOUNG WERE PUT IN CHAMBERS AND IONIZED, REDUCED FOR THEIR ELEMENTS, FOR THEIR WATER.
"WE WERE TOLD WE WERE THE LUCKY ONES, THAT WE WOULD SURVIVE TO WORK FOR THE EMPIRE BUT WE THOUGHT IT WAS THE DEAD WHO WERE LUCKY, YES, WE DID.

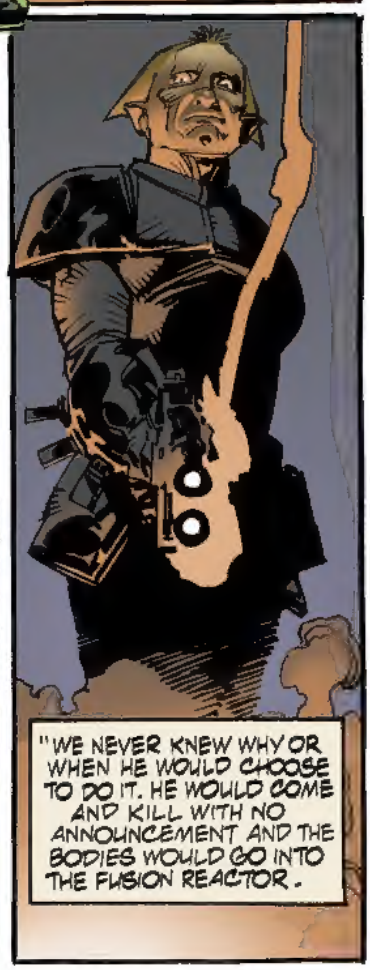
"WORK WE DID AND LITTLE FOOD GIVEN, LITTLE WATER TO SUSTAIN US, AND WHEN WE DIED THEY FED US TO THE GREAT FUSION REACTORS POWERING THE SHIP.
"SO WE SERVED THE EMPIRE... AND THE MASTERS OF THE AZGOGHK.

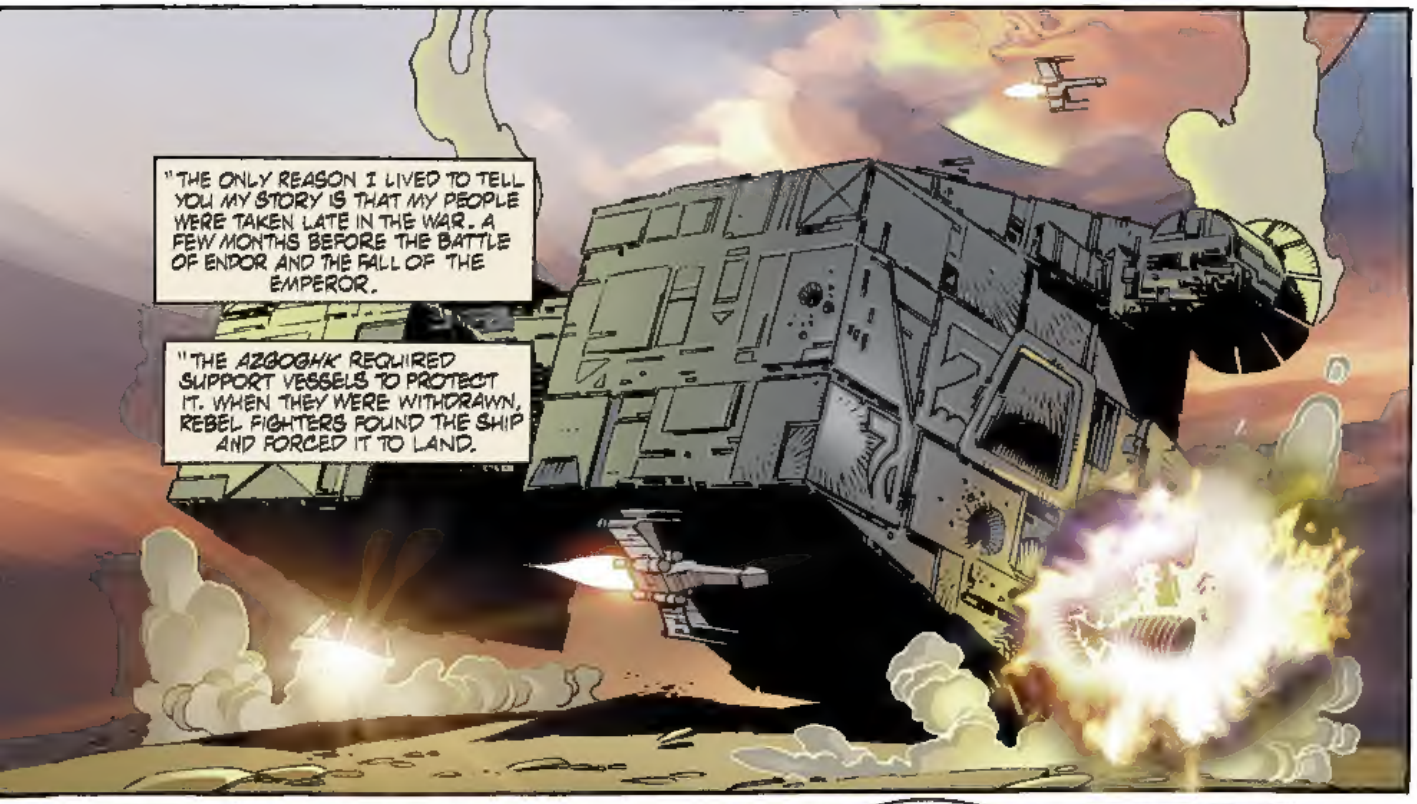
"TWO THEY WERE AND WE KNEW THEM WELL--THE CAPTAIN OF THE SHIP, ADMIRAL MIR TORK, AND THE CHIEF SCIENTIST ON BOARD, DR. LEONIS MURTHÉ.
"TORK WAS COMMITTED TO THE EMPEROR'S VISION OF CLEANSING THE GALAXY OF ALL BUT HUMANS. HE WAS BRUTAL, COLD, AND EFFICIENT, YES HE WAS, AND HE COMMITTED MURDER WITH THE PRECISION OF A CLOCK.

"MURTHÉ KEPT HIS LABORATORIES GOING DAY AND NIGHT, FINDING NEW MEANS TO MAKE BEINGS DIE... HOW LONG HE COULD MAKE THEM SCREAM.
"HE COULD DO ANYTHING HE WANTED FOR WE WERE ONLY ANIMALS, SO THEY SAID, AND WE WERE SO PLENTIFUL. WHEN ONE SPECIES DIED OUT, THERE WAS ALWAYS ANOTHER. YES THERE WAS. THE HOWLS FILLED THE SHIP.

"SOMETIMES TORK WOULD NOT WAIT FOR THE CHAMBERS OR THE DOCTOR.

"SOMETIMES HE WOULD KILL A WHOLE PEN HIMSELF.


"WE NEVER KNEW WHY OR WHEN HE WOULD CHOOSE TO DO IT. HE WOULD COME AND KILL WITH NO ANNOUNCEMENT AND THE BODIES WOULD GO INTO THE FUSION REACTOR.


"THE ONLY REASON I LIVED TO TELL YOU MY STORY IS THAT MY PEOPLE WERE TAKEN LATE IN THE WAR. A FEW MONTHS BEFORE THE BATTLE OF ENDOR AND THE FALL OF THE EMPEROR.
"THE *AZGOGHK* REQUIRED SUPPORT VESSELS TO PROTECT IT. WHEN THEY WERE WITHDRAWN, REBEL FIGHTERS FOUND THE SHIP AND FORCED IT TO LAND.

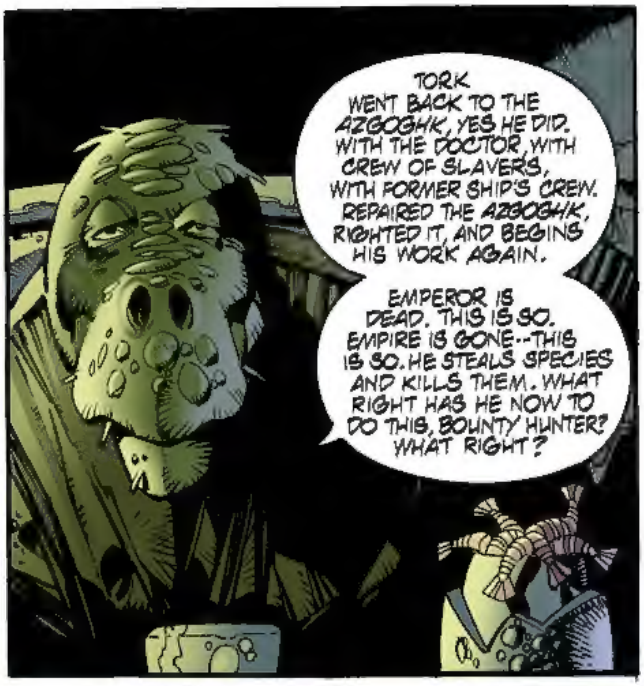
" WE WERE SAVED, YES WE WERE, BUT OUR SAVIORS COULD NOT HIDE HOW APPALLED THEY WERE BY WHAT THEY FOUND.
"SO SICK WERE WE THAT FEW WHO SURVIVED THE *AZGOGHK* LASTED LONG AFTER FREEDOM. MANY CHOSE TO LAY DOWN AND DIE, SO TERRIBLE WAS THEIR SUFFERING. SO TERRIBLE."

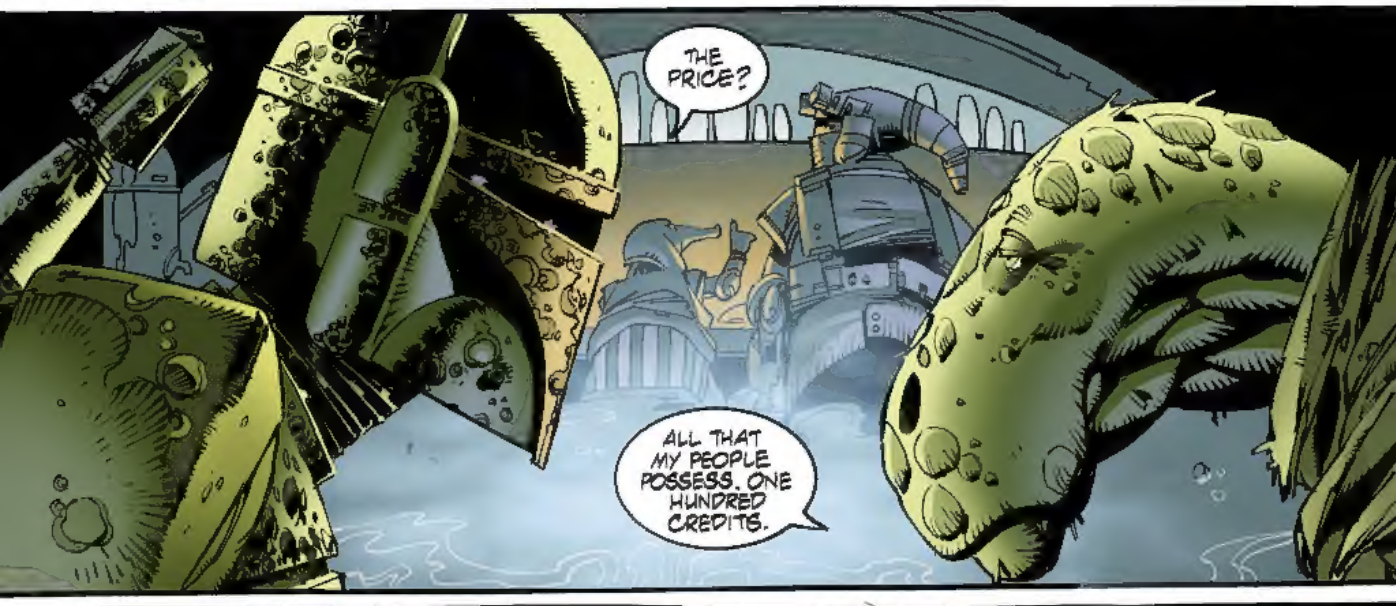
THE ADMIRAL AND THE DOCTOR ESCAPED. YES THEY DID. THE *AZGOGHK* WAS LEFT BEHIND, ABANDONED. WE WERE TAKEN TO GULMA, BUT IT HAD BEEN STRIPPED.
WE ARE HOMELESS, YES, AND DYING ALSO. AND THE ADMIRAL AND THE DOCTOR STILL LIVE AND SO, AT THE LAST, WE COME TO YOU.

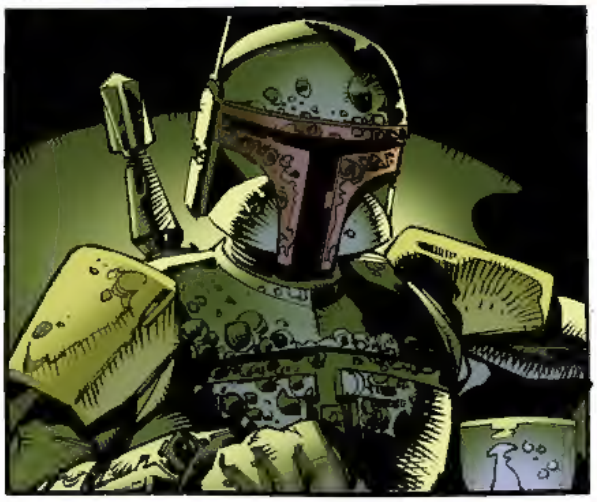
WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?

JUSTICE.
IT IS NOT RIGHT. IT IS NOT FAIR, THAT THE LAST OF THE GULMARID DIE BEFORE TORK AND MURTHÉ. WHAT WE WANT, WHAT IS RIGHT, IS THEM DEAD! YES IT IS!

TORK OBEYED ORDERS. MURTHE OBEYED TORK. NO WRONG.


TORK WENT BACK TO THE AZGOGHK, YES HE DID. WITH THE DOCTOR, WITH CREW OF SLAVERS, WITH FORMER SHIP'S CREW. REPAIRED THE AZGOGHK, RIGHTED IT, AND BEGINS HIS WORK AGAIN.
EMPEROR IS DEAD. THIS IS SO. EMPIRE IS GONE--THIS IS SO. HE STEALS SPECIES AND KILLS THEM. WHAT RIGHT HAS HE NOW TO DO THIS, BOUNTY HUNTER? WHAT RIGHT?


THE PRICE?
ALL THAT MY PEOPLE POSSESS. ONE HUNDRED CREDITS.



YOU KNOW WHO YOU MOCK?

KNOW THAT YOU WERE BOBA FETT. ONCE, THAT WAS A NAME TO CONJURE FEAR, YES IT WAS.
THAT WAS BEFORE THE JEDI FED YOU TO THE SARLACC.
THAT WAS BEFORE HAN SOLO ESCAPES YOU SO MANY TIMES. SOME NOW ASK--IS IT THE SAME MAN BENEATH THE HELMET?

MANY SPECIES PUT CONTRACT OUT ON TORK AND MURTHÉ. NO ONE WILL TOUCH IT. IMPOSSIBLE, THEY SAY, BUT FETT COULD DO IT. YES, HE COULD.
IF YOU DO THIS, IT WILL NOT BE BECAUSE OF THE MONEY. IT WILL BE SO THAT ALL KNOW WHO IS BOBA FETT. YES.

YES.

"WE WILL PROVIDE THE LOCATION OF THE SHIP. WE WILL PROVIDE SPECIFICATIONS GLEANED FROM OLD IMPERIAL FILES. YES WE WILL.
"YOU WILL PROVIDE US WITH THE HEADS OF MURTHÉ AND TORK--IF YOU ARE BOBA FETT."

DUM DUM DUM, DUM-TE-DUM DUM-TE DUM!
HAAAA
SCHRAK

AH, TORK! WELCOME! THANK YOU FOR THE LIGHTSABER! IT IS A WONDERFUL TOY!
DON'T MENTION IT. WHAT EXPERIMENT ARE YOU WORKING ON TODAY?

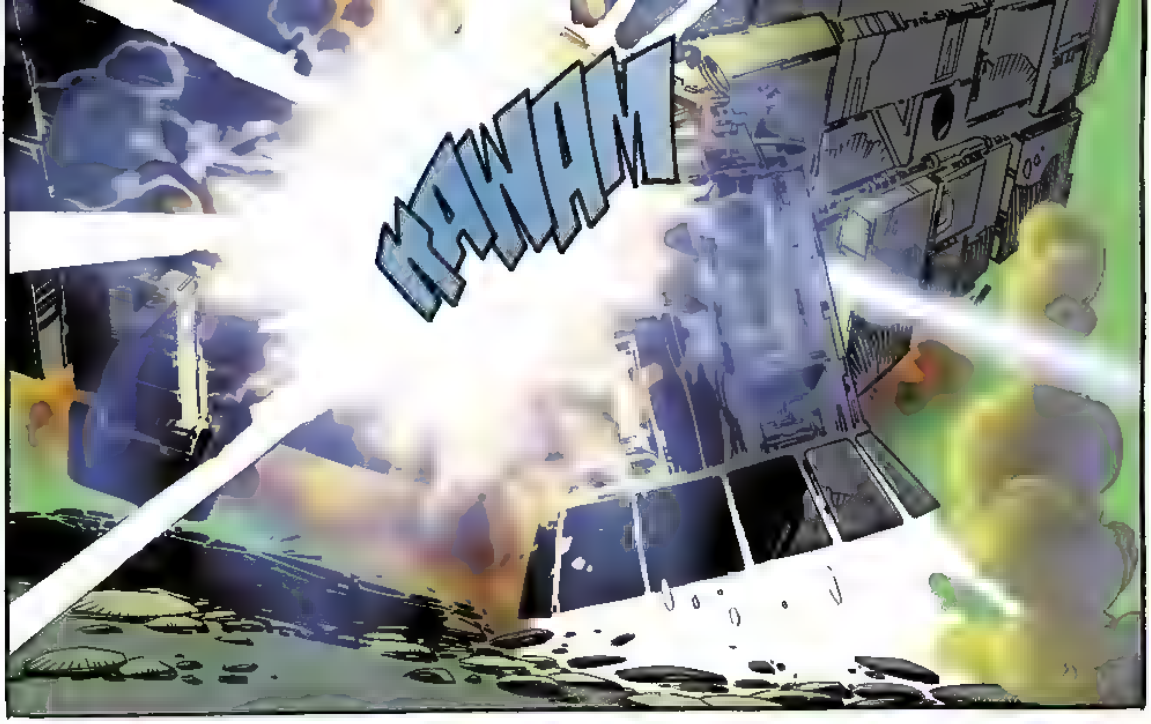
TO BE HONEST, I GAVE UP ANY PRETENSE AT SCIENCE A LONG TIME AGO. I DO THIS NOW FOR SIMPLE PLEASURE.

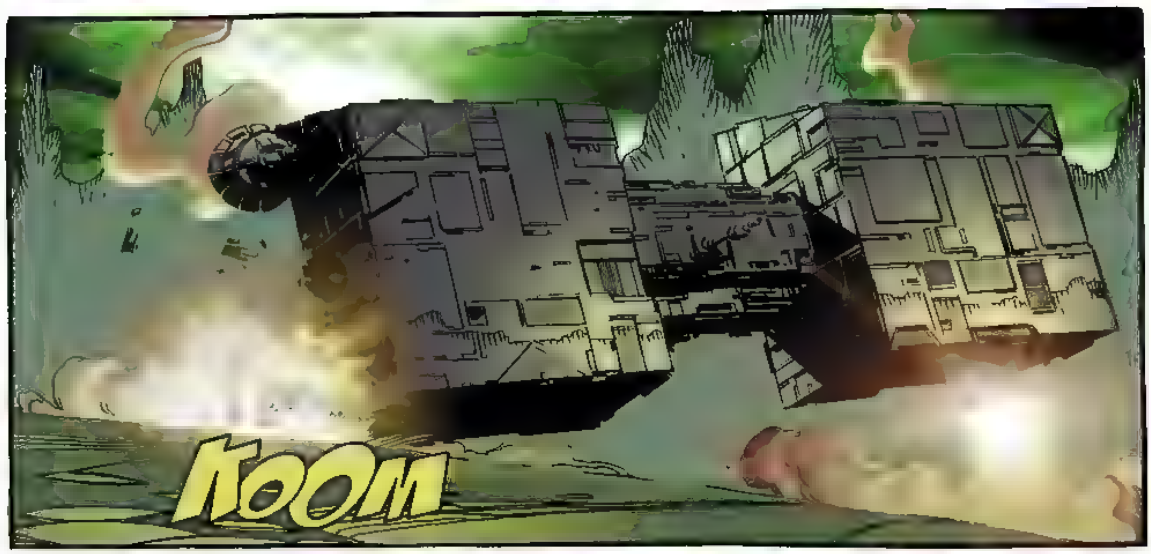
DOESN'T MATTER TO ME SO LONG AS THEY WIND UP DEAD.
INDULGE MY CURIOSITY, ADMIRAL. I KNOW WHY I DO THIS BUT WHY DO YOU? I MEAN, THE EMPIRE IS FALLEN AND THE EMPEROR HIMSELF IS DEAD!

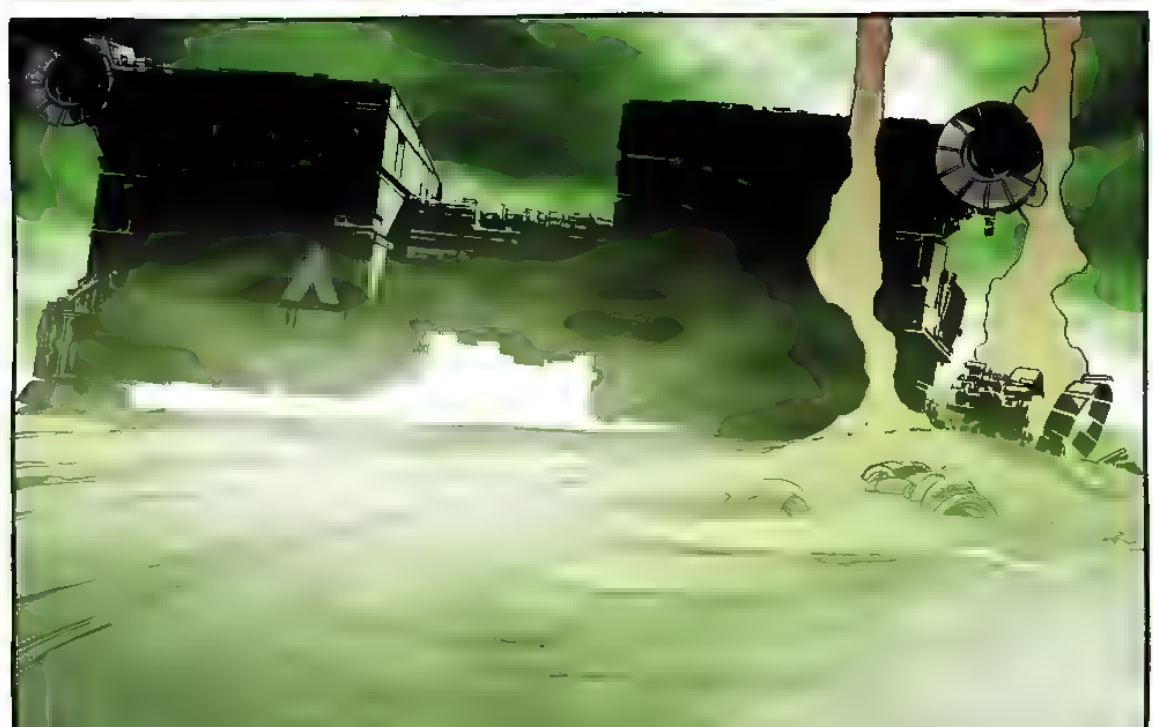
THE EMPEROR'S DEATH IN NO WAY INVALIDATES HIS VIEWS.
HE HAD A VISION OF THE GALAXY CLEANSED OF ALL BUT HUMANS. I INTEND TO DO MY PART TO MAKE THAT A REALITY.

PREPARE-- WE'VE RECEIVED WORD OF ANOTHER PLANET AWAITING OUR CLEANSING.
JOY!
SHKOW

MALICAR 3 IS NEAR ENOUGH TO EMPIRE-CONTROLLED TERRITORY TO MAKE TORK FEEL SAFE.
IT IS A SMALL PLANET AND UNINHABITED. TORK HAS BEEN THERE BEFORE, YES HE HAS.
THE SHIELDING IS SLIGHTEST AT THE JOINTS WHERE THE ENGINE PODS MEET THE MAIN SHIP. IT WILL DEFLECT BEAMS BUT AN ION CANNON WOULD NEGATE THE SHIELDS AND BURN OUT THE ENGINE.
YES, IT WOULD, IF IT WERE LARGE ENOUGH.
CAN YOU LAY YOUR HANDS ON ONE?
CHOOM

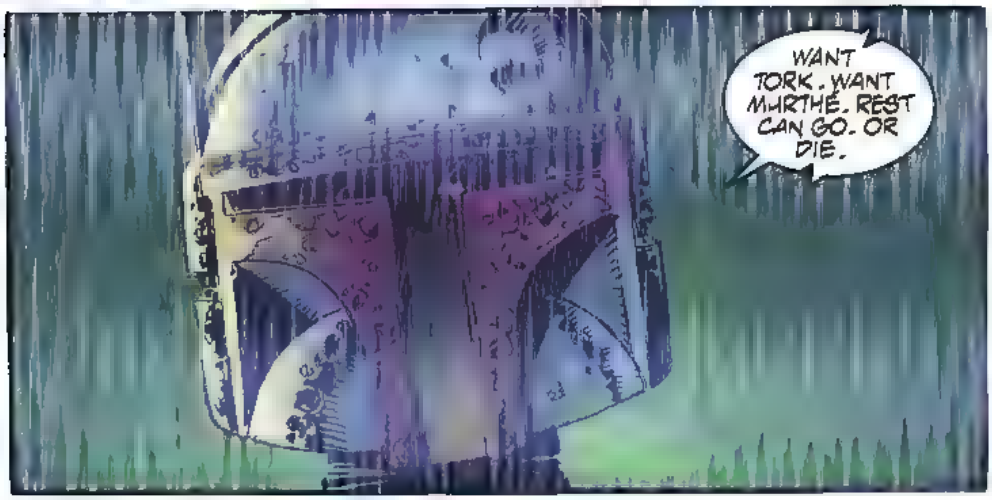

KAWAM


KOOM



WHAT HAPPENED? REPORT!
ENGINE POD THREE HIT WITH AN ION BLAST, SIR! IT'S OUT OF SERVICE!
WE'RE FUNCTIONAL, BUT UNTIL WE GET THE SHIP RIGHTED, WE CAN'T TAKE OFF, SIR!

I WANT TO KNOW WHO OR WHAT HIT US AND WHY!
ATTENTION, AZGOGHK.


WANT TORK. WANT MURTHÉ. REST CAN GO. OR DIE.

IS THAT... BOBA FETT?
FETT IS DEAD.

AND IF HE ISN'T, HE SOON WILL BE.

KOMP

WHAROOM

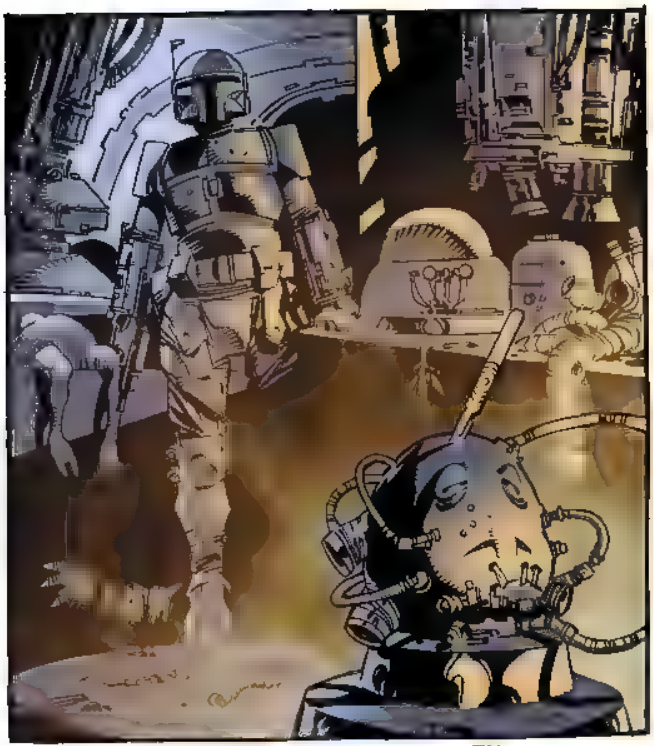
BTEW
BTEW
BTEW
LEVEL 47 BREACHED! RIGHT ABOVE THE HOLDING PENS! WE CAN'T STOP HIM!
CHEW
BTEW

EVERY AVAILABLE MAN TO LEVEL 47. BRING HIM DOWN.
STUFF IT! I AIN'T DYING FOR THE LIKES O' YOU!

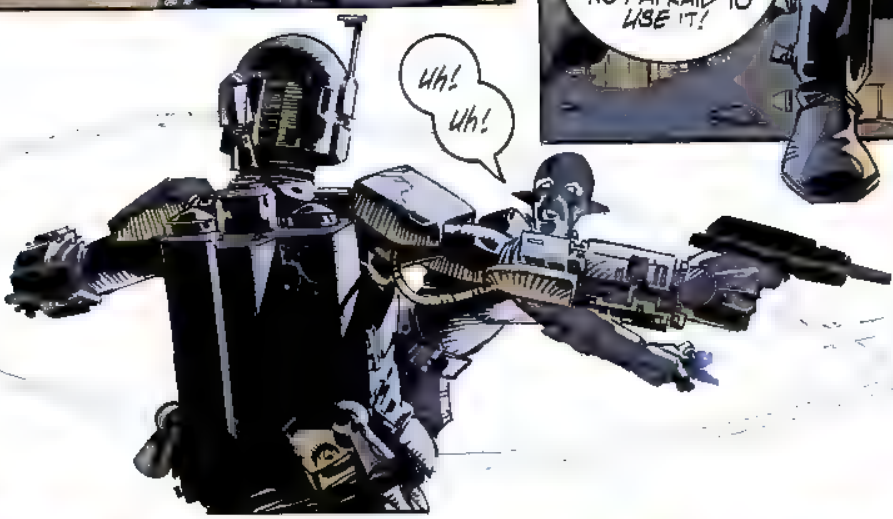
RTEW

I GAVE A DIRECT ORDER. OBEY IT.

CHOOM
YOU COME...TO SAVE US...?
MORE OF YOU THAN THEM.
SAVE YOURSELVES.
WEAPONS?
DEAD DON'T NEED GUNS.



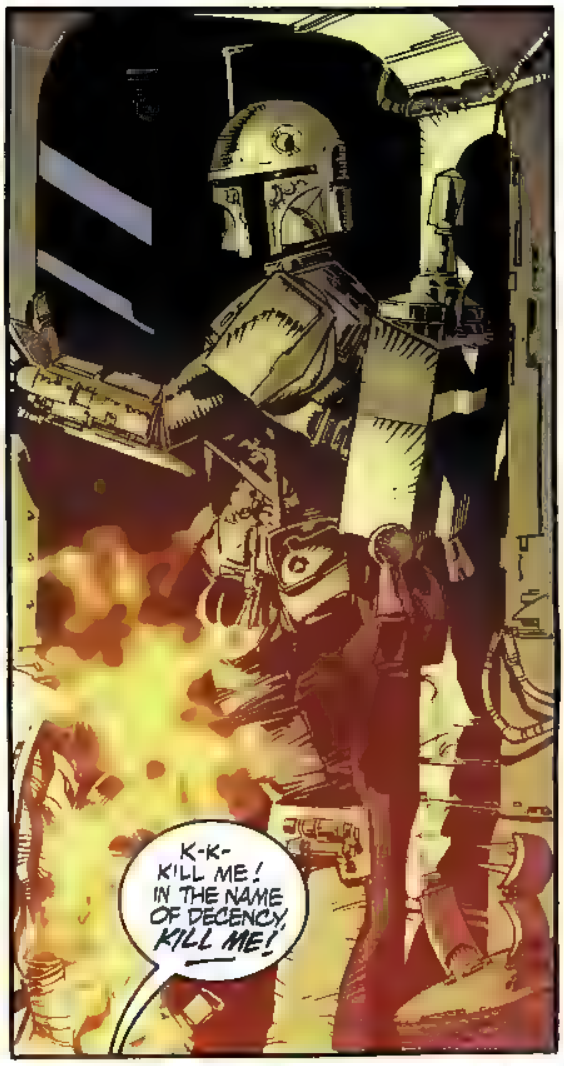
BRZLOW
I'VE HEARD ABOUT YOU! WELL, STAY AWAY! I'VE GOT A JEDI LIGHT-SABER AND I'M NOT AFRAID TO USE IT!

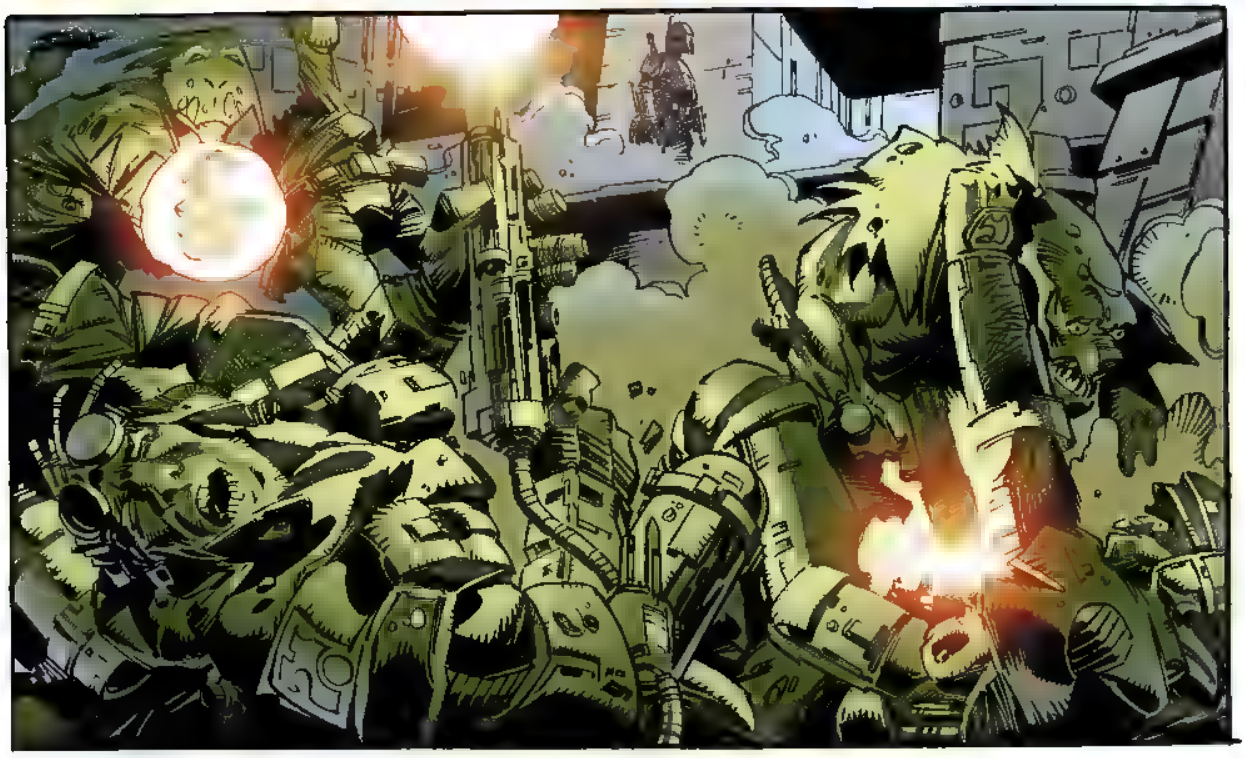

Uh! Uh!

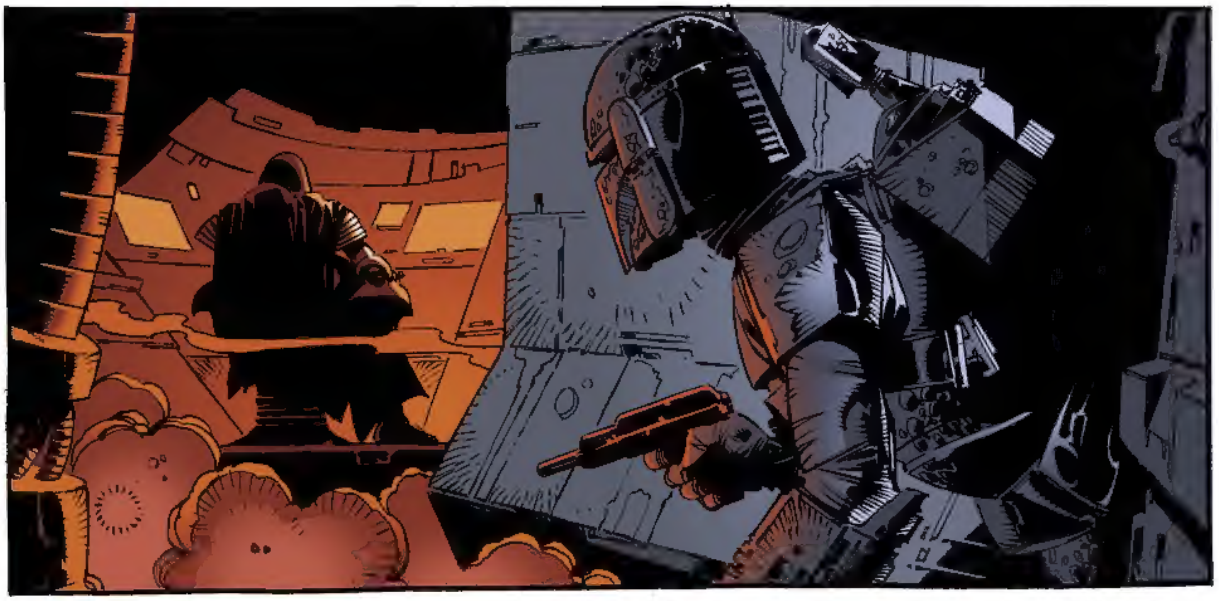
JEDI WEAPON DOESN'T MAKE YOU JEDI.

EEYAGH!
FWORSH

YAAAGHH!


K-K-
KILL ME!
IN THE NAME
OF DECENCY,
KILL ME!





THINK TWICE BEFORE YOU PULL THAT TRIGGER.
THE SELF-DESTRUCT SWITCH IS ACTIVATED. EVEN IN DEATH, I CAN AND WILL DESTROY THIS SHIP AND EVERYONE ON IT. INCLUDING YOU.

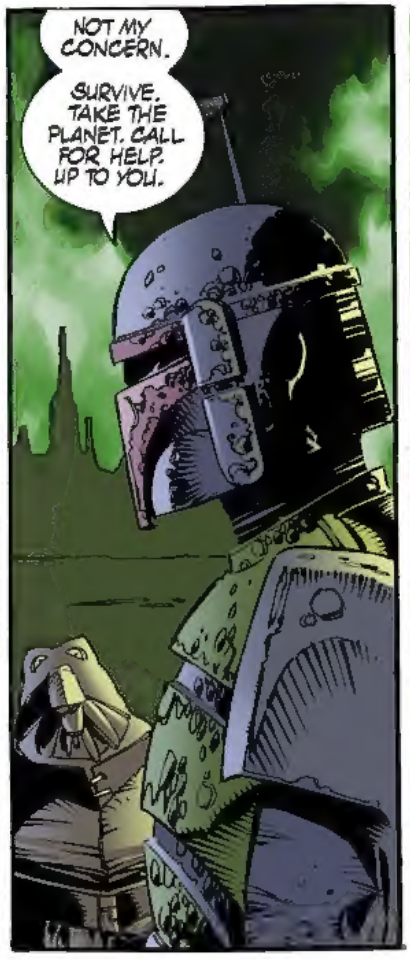
LATER.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
ESCAPE. HIDE. FIND YOU LATER. KILL YOU THEN.

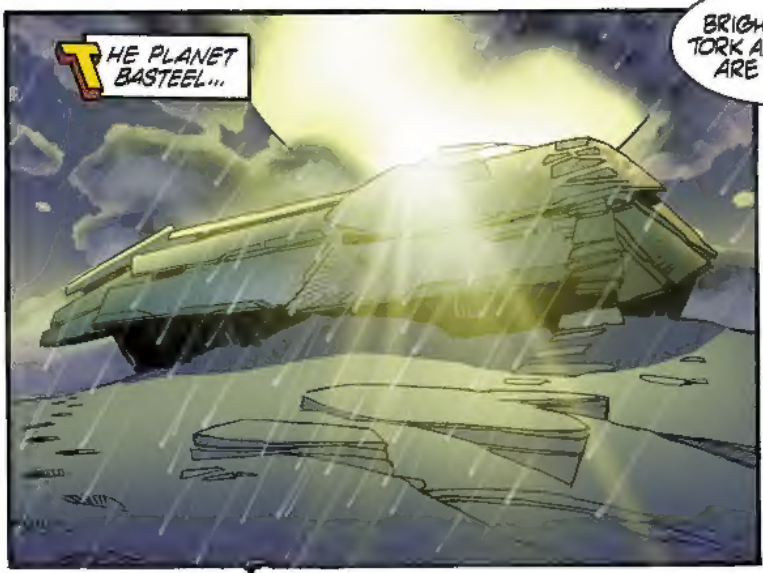
NO! I'LL NOT SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE HIDING FROM THE LIKES OF YOU! TURN!
DAMN YOU! I SAID TURN!

BTEW
CHOM
YAAAH
FZZT

PLEASE... SIR... WHAT DO WE DO NOW?


NOT MY CONCERN.
SURVIVE. TAKE THE PLANET. CALL FOR HELP. UP TO YOU.

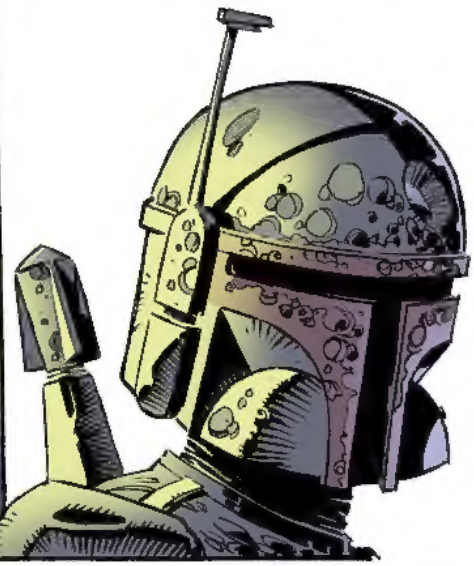
THE NAME IS BOBA FETT.
REMEMBER THAT.


THE PLANET BASTEEL...

BRIGHTEYES. TORK AND MURTHÉ ARE DEAD.
IF YOU... ARE HERE... THEY MUST BE. MONEY... IS ON... TABLE.

HERE'S PROOF.
NO NEED. YOU SAY... THEY ARE DEAD. THEN THEY... ARE DEAD.

AFTER ALL... YOU ARE... BOBA FETT... YES, YOU ARE.



YES.
END